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# Universal Remote



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## Chapter 1 by alice hardaker

George was an average lad. He was twenty-one and had an average job; he worked in a café near his home and even that was average. The name of the café was “Take-A-Break-A” which obviously was the working of the owner thinking he was funny. George was just sweeping up when he started to daydream, as at this point he was all alone outside. When he came back to his senses he looked out of the window and saw someone walking past outside just outside the window and look in as he went past. George thought he looked familiar but didn't really click until the man went.

One week later and George were on his way home from work when he spotted the man again. *Right this is it now he thought to himself I am going to find out just who he actually is!* So David ran after him, took a big gulp when he got behind him and said, “Hello, whoever you are, I am just wondering if you had a spare pound so I could top my mobile phone up.” David then just thought to himself *Why would anybody give a pound away for that?* Then the man turned around after putting his hand in his pocket and taking out a pound coin. Then they both realised just how similar they looked. They had the same height and everything. The only difference was that the other guy was fifteen to twenty years older.

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He looked away hoping to see him again, but sure enough, it was him. He took the coin out of his right clenched hand and said, “I should be going now.” David objected. He first started walking briskly, but soon he sped up to

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a sprint; the water-bottle in his backpack sloshing. He still grasped the coin in his sweaty hand, wondering what this meant. He turned a corner to make sure the man, or himself, was not in sight. David looked at the shiny pound coin, expecting to see the queen's silhouette, but it wasn't there at all. He flipped the coin around to the other side and gasped. There, on the so-said pound coin, was...him!

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